



Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Cali To Japan Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

[Son Of Ran:]

Ayyo, Memphis Reigns guess what?

[Memphis Reigns:]

Wassup man?

[Son Of Ran:]

One time I hit up a chyper session and it was crazy hype.

Guess why?

[Memphis Reigns:]

Why man? Lemme know, Lemme know

[Son Of Ran:]

Because they had the Son Of Ran in the center,

May the force be yours if you plan to enter.

Let your man remember.

I disconnect your fate when I wreck the plate.

Decorator rhymes like the face of the Kiss band members.

I expand the circle so that you can flip a verse too.

If you don't know me by know, then here's the first clue:

My imagination could be trace to Orion's Belt,

Samurais melt when they touch what I felt.

And I dwell to kick flows

Strike your minded.

The cells of my brain stay crowded like Re? Islands.

I lock my grip when I'm on the mic.

Again clamming that your sick son here's a vitamin.

Hydrogen is what I breath out of my left lung.

Death hung around for a second just to hear how I sound when I wrecking over beats I flow.

Yes the verbal form of Jeet-Kune-Do...

Cause I intercept the fist of a swift terrorist,

Never miss...

[?]

See a therapist.

On chairs I sit and continue to rock journals.

Stay up in the nocturnal...

Memphis Reigns can you rock the sound from Cali To Japan son, Lock it down.

[Memphis Reigns:]

Yo, yo

Yo, Yo

Guess who's back in this motherfucking house?
Son Of Ran summing Memphis Reigns for this bow.
Shape-Shift through tapes.
I ride waves as I tame em.
Scandinavian viking,
I'm throwing lightning when I'm rhyming.
Watch the witch doctor yell,
Cast spells,
I transform to a fire breathing dragon
Ranson riding his Mal-companion.
El capitan spitting a undetected caliber,
Angle, vector light when you swinging the sword Excalibur
Poisonous venom from a tarantula,
I'm attaching the fangs that hang from [?] of my esophagus.
Incredible
Echo sensory
Lyrical pedigree for the graphical memory
To advance for this century...

Buyaka, I take life's no matter who you are
My style kill a bull like raging on Draculas?

[Son Of Ran:]
From the vision of my third words fly by in a circular patter like the rings around Saturn.
I catch everyone of them before they turn to vapor.
Live by the lyricism
Die by the paper.
I rather be secluded in a room with a pen and pad,
Then they give a jab like (Felix) Lix Trinidad.
In the mix I'm a stab every track in it's back,
Using elements taken from my chemistry lab.
Your mind goes mad as I explain my sentence...
Dance around the fire, let it Reign like Memphis.
Comprehend this and watch me run your clan.
Never look directly at the Son Of Ran.

Ranson can you rock the sound from Cali to Japan son, lock it down.
Memphis Reigns can you rock the sound from Cali to Japan son, lock it down.

[Memphis Reigns:]
Yo, Me and Ranson spit rhymes like acid rain.
Breath control of a whirlwind.
Spinning, swirling
And twirling like Marlins wand.
[?]
Sacrifice mics like chest palm.
We get it on from dusk till dawn.
Ten strong...
You best be ready...
Bombing words just like confetti
I'm deadly when on your track like Mister Mario Andretti.
Rhyming heavily under Hennessy.

Steadily telling me why I'm helplessly planning your destiny in Ecstasy.

Remain higher,

Fighting ten rounds with continuous pounds of my nouns.

In Santa Cruz I hold it down,

With the wisdom's of my written's, I'm spitting upon this song.

Watch the mute circle up grab hands and sing along...

Call the doctor cause I'm always sick whenever I'm on stage.

I make the armless people stand get up and do the wave.

Miss behave, break your shoulder blades.

Stab it trough your rib cage.

Enraged, when I stab brains, like Phineas Gage.

Biologically try to study me,

The master.

It's like doing calculus with a navigate situation...

Mad Disastrous...

Mas Disastrous...

Yo, Yo

Can you rock the sound from Cali to Japan son, lock it down. [x2]

[Fade away]

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Sentimental Reasons Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

She said I Loved You...

She said I Loved You...

She said I Loved You...

She would have this ritual of staying home
To shuffle her purple box of memories
With all the hidden secrets she used to hide from him.
She had a Pilot Pen
And she used to trace her wrists
And on the inside is where she used to write about relationships.
She kept this stack of poetry tied by a rubber band.
Her summer plans were distracted by the changing.
And as she tried to understand the way it seemed
She slipped into a daydream and flipped acrylic paintings
She opened up the box again and thought of him
Breathing the oxygen.
Caught up in the wrong intentions.
Her comprehension was discovered in his music
So she put in in the record player and the song would mention:
The way he would love her
The way he would treat her
But it never said a line about the way he would beat her...
You could see in her demeanor
She experienced bad days
Cigarettes and Ash trays and isolated cafes.
She put the lid on and slip on a jacket for the cold season.
She left a note for him to read with a bunch of hand prints on it
Said that:
"I Was Leaving, She Said I Loved You For Sentimental Reasons"

I was on my way home.
I stopped by a pay phone just to see if I could reach her.
She didn't answer it.
She must have been asleep.
So I hopped inside a taxi
Relaxing in the back seat.
Thought a lot about the arguments last week.
And when I got to the crib
The door was open the lights were off.
It must have been some sort of romantic surprise.
All's I saw was a purple box on the sofa
With Natalie Cold...
And in the background

Papers scattered
Around uncontrollably.
I saw the painting and the poetry.
I saw the torn photographs of the moment she was holding me.
I didn't know she was going threw the pain she wrote about.
I didn't understand exactly why she was holding out.
I turned around that's when I noticed her coat was gone.
I saw the message and the paper that she wrote upon.
The front of it had blue tracings of her hand prints.
I spun it over to the other side and saw the damages.
I scooped it once
Checked it twice with intensity
Perhaps to reassure myself I knew what the word read
Theirs no mistake...
No mistranslation...
I sat in devastation
And this is what the note said:

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Till Death Do Us Part Lyrics

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Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

If You have something to confess, give yourself some peace

[Son of Ran:]

Sometimes I wonder why I wasting mad years
Tracing your initials on the backs of my palms
Playing all the tracks and songs
That reminded me of how we used to be
Beautifully, you and me, truthfully, who can see
Beyond the never ending lies
My lady in disguise
Trying to play me for the prize
And maybe deep inside
I can say that she and I were meant to happen
Mapped in the stars, spoken by the heavens, and I'm trapped with the scars
To tell the bitter stories of our past
Choreographed to keep you as my only other half
And I laugh when I see how fake you had to be
Actually you held the gravity inside my galaxy
And now she's asking me if we can still, be in connection
Nah, but let me leave a suggestion
From all the consequences you should have learned your lesson
I ain't the type of brother made for you to start testing

[Hook: x2]

Oh why must you ponder on the things from the past
First to last we were never ever really meant to last
Even thoughts from the start, whispers in from the dark
Telling me that you still scream, 'Till death do us part'

[Memphis Reigns:]

I need to find a way to escape the height eventually
No more jealousy, why you always lie and even try to test me
Forget we use to laugh, and use to play, and use to talk
Take everything that you've ever given me and start to walk
Find direction through all of your past mistakes
Concentrate, never forget because I regret thinking of who head to in check
With no respect, you filled my maze with cloudy days instead of sunny rays
Rain, rain, go away, come again some other day
Oh because it meant that we said it free, let it be
And never wish that in the presence of you ever even telling me
The sneaky things you and your group plotted and tried to play
Even the famous sound of your voice sounds annoying
Isn't it mad apparent not having any single signs of sadness

Cause I don't give a fuck I met both of your parents
Do you suppose that I ever proposed, your life's exposed
If I ever gave you anything else, it got to be a dozen of dead roses
Go away, don't let the past ever linger
Hand in marriage... I'm giving you the middle finger
... the middle finger

[Hook: x2]

Oh why must you ponder on the things from the past
First to last we were never ever really meant to last
Even thoughts from the start, whispers in from the dark
Telling me that you still scream, 'Till death do us part'

[Son of Ran:]

I know your friends have never liked me
You rather be with them instead
But when you snook around behind my back I'm using pencil led
Taking up the hours of poetry that'll touch you
Whoever said that I placed the gem around you knuckle
I must do what I got to do
I guess I better go let the rain wet you
For all I care let it snow on your parade
I'm tired of the masquerade, I'm praying for a faster day
I'm caught up in the acid rain
Pass the pain to someone else 'cause I don't really need to have it
And you can take back all your memories and sadness
The madness, the many fabrics you tried to lace me with
Give me back my son, and let me have his innocence
I've never been the kind to be crying when you lied to me
I read her diary but finally I found truth
Six days and seven nights without you
Without you I'm looking for a better life without you

[Memphis Reigns:]

Now I'm kissing six months, didn't you think that was enough
So just to show what my position is, removed from my curriculum
Convincing myself, I owe you nothing in this world
Except, thanks for showing me the things I didn't want in girls
For sho' it use to be a nuisance when you in my room
I chose to sleep upon the floor so I wouldn't sleep next to you
Oh yes it's true I can't believe, just take your heart back
And you can really keep the pieces; I don't really want them anymore
Turn the light off, close the door, the time has come to part
Separate the colors of this mixed up deck of cards
If I catch you slipping, even wishing or thinking of coming here
I'd study to be a magician and make you disappear
Got it dear, dry your tears, no need to fear, the coast is clear
Your on your own, I'll give you anything, just leave me alone
... Leave me alone

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Insect Steps Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

[Son of Ran:]

Yo, man, people buggin, son
Lotta people buggin, man
This fool's a spider, man
This fool right here is like... a beetle or somethin, man
This fool buggin like a prayin mantis right here

Let's move in steps like insects
Let's move in steps like insects
Let's move in steps and take you to the depths of the mind
The depths of the mind

Let's move in steps and take you to the depths of the mind like a prayin mantis
Sayin madness has gotta be a disadvantage for the character I live
The Son of Ran slid into the back of the classroom
Tow let me ask you
Have you ever listened to the sad moon talk about the problems on the hilltop?
(She still shocked she never...)
So let me take you on the expo
We could ride the bullet train! promise I would pull the rain out from the clouds that surround you
I found you on the front step of my imagination
Chase away the nightmares and hopefully replace 'em
With lyrical prophecies and individual odysseys
And dream about the messages and let cinematography
I try to be the one to explore the depths more
But then she confessed she never thought of me
So I was like...

[x2:]

Let's move in steps like insects
Let's move in steps like insects
Let's move in steps and take you to the depths of the mind
The depths of the mind

Tap into your head son
Here's a couple moments of reflection
And flex, flex your thoughts and we can stretch em
Out like a rubber band
The Son of Ran has got a ton of plans to check just if you're moving in direction
Parallel to the carousel like motion of the insects
Open up the texts for the rest of the people
Circling the world like a beetle
Or we could be a grass hopper, act proper
Stop her, in the midst of a long day

Let the song play if you goin down the wrong way
Sometimes I take the park train just to clear the heart's pain
Yo, I listen to what God's sayin',
And she was like,
"Most of us have need and wants"
But, her response was to seek renaissance
Her response was to seek the renaissance
Her response, seek renaissance
So I was like...

[x2:]
Let's move in steps like insects
Let's move in steps like insects
Let's move in steps and take you to the depths of the mind
The depths of the mind...

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Take You Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

[Verse 1:]

Pitifully I'm tired of cats up in the industry
They poison all the water which we drink, that's slowly killing me
Politically, I'm feeling me now here's a taste I never thought
That anyman's ethnicity or race would be a ticket to success
In the United States of America
I'm tellin' ya if you decided delegation of the government
And votes are still miscounted, covered by the bureau
Investigate the tracks hide yourself and watch your back from Men In Black
I state the facts, nothing but the truth
Why even lie I swear to god, cross my heart and hope to die
Beam me up scotty, it's time to leave the sheissty people
Destination outter space and live in peace whitout the evil
I see you at the end parrallel to the suns above
Hope you brought your family and everybodey's ticket stubs

[Verse 2:]

Let the madness begin, let it begin, mother earth uppercuts me to test my chin
I've been to the dark side of the moon
You've got to read everything she talked to me so journey on the odyssey
You and I can switch around the glitches of the matrix
And learn how to take this down to the basics
Like DNA we can stay till we get settled in and come back when we have a new president
I've never been so sick of livin' in California
You could find me looking for the glory
Next to the text in the middle of a range-rizzle
In the last chapter of the neverending story
So help me with my back pack, no it's not strap-that
Tightly, we might be walking with a sheissty
Hands of the pennyless and living with the envious venomous snakes in the grass of society

[Verse 3:]

Time for us to disappear to another frontier
I look around and it's unclear
Are we the only one's here
The only vollunteers
That will gather up the people to make them see what we do?
So get ready everybody gather around I didn't mean to stress you
I'm just really trying to bless you. It's the Son Of Ran to the rescue. Memphis Reigns

[Verse 4:]

Yo, all the board volluntarily on your own accord
Take a trip to suck the ecstasy to see no left to be
A fugitive of humanity, actually welcome to a better life

It's like the single fact, that you yourself may not really know me
That's all that I ask you, hand you opportunity to call an I-sue, my crew and I can thank you
Welcome a drama of region number four, where no living things that plead
Or any man has ever gone befor

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Breathing Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

I tell the truth to you
I sit crossed legged like Buddha do
And zoom into the secrets of the narrow minds weakness
And peep this
If you travel to deepness
You could read lips and understand the Son of Ran
No other man will ever scrutinise you before the music tries to reveal the lies that I see trough
Never were we equal
Forever my?
Is what separated me from the rest of my people
I'm stressed when I see you falling for the seven sins
Why can't you listen to the evidence?
Ever since we fell apart
You and I been easier to tell apart
Even if we're twins it doesn't make a difference
I'm whispering words to myself when I walk city streets in search for idealistic inner peace
My winter fleece jacket has a hole in it's outer sleeve
Shivering the cold
And I'm slowly breathing out steam
I stood there out by the platform trying to stay warm as I whistle
Standing in the drizzle
Feeling like I lost it all
Catastrophic topic wanna knock and block it
God I never thought it'd have me walking out of place
Too fast for me to chase my shadow
Give me the directions and I'm a trace the arrows
In to the middle of the cloudy day
Sad to say sun rays can't even crack itself into the ally way
Mind soul shifts at the moment of the solstice
I can't control this
Pad and pen I hold with both fists
Battling emotions the ocean has spoken
Telling to stay focused
But know I notice when I step inside your mind that your third eye is blind
And we're losing track of time
The rhyme that's precisionis the next dope mission
I'm moving out of line to adjust your vision

[x3:]

Now I'm breathing on the solo
That's how it is
Trying to find somewhere to live for my unborn kids
Talking to the sun sitting high above the mist
I never see the light if you didn't exist

Now I'm breathing on the solo
That's how I do
Apparently this world is running out of room
Listening to the spoken word coming from the moon
Proving me with the illest knowledge to consume

Now I'm breathing on the solo...

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Alone (Remix)

Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

[Memphis Reigns:]

I fall upon my knees in front of all
And close my caping walls
Paranoia strikes
Wonder why through patient eyes I look so small
In the land of giants I stay compliant to prevent punishment
Given for slippin into behaviors of defiance
Form alliance through psychological sciences until the end
I'll bet to my imaginary friends who sought to pretend
The ingorance you've kissed my lips and stripped the innocence
Ever since you slipped then now I'm all alone
And I'm convinced that my path is slowly narrow
Took flight to different heights at night like sparrows
I find myself myself dancing with the shadows
Seperate the faith from will
Stab my watch with blades of will
Honestly, this lonely guys has plenty time or spot to kill
Understand the isolation I choose and move to meditate
And accelerate to positions that put myself at checkmate
This death makes me intake and increase the temperature
The seclusion and conclusions never gettin' better
At least not for me...

[Son of Ran:]

I recite prayers underneath the red moon
Quiet in my bedroom
Head too full from the audibles they fed you
I'm askin why they look at me with blank faces
And if this was a fair place
Why am I living in the staircase?
All I do is sit and write poems with the light showin
Everything about the other side that I don't know
You take me for a joke I'm me acting loco
Plus it's hard for me to cope
And I got nowhere for me to go and yo,
The only things I have is some headphones
Walking through the metro, steadily
I'm runnin out of breath yo
Non-stop memories
Non-stop chokin
Non-stop people in the non-stop motion
Chatterin about the world spinnin on it's axis
23 degrees to the left my actions

I doubt that he ever wants to be a part of y'all
Go ahead and ask him.
Go ahead and ask him.

And sometimes the sun shines in ways that it's rays will proably, probably never hit my face.
And if this world had changed then maybe one day you and I, we could live in the same place.
But right now I'm on my own...

[Memphis Reigns:]
Insignificant
I stay and keep diggin with my shovel
Watch my back through cracks of light and muscle from above the rubble
I'm in trouble
Losin air
Deep inside within the bubble
Forbidden to be forgiven
So I'm hittin that undisclosed positions in the kingdom
So I'm livin on the solo
Lost in all directions and so I scream for marco-polo!
In hopes to find the missing links
Release me from the locks
Watch my knees drop as I chew and use my teeth to gnaw my arm off...

[Son of Ran:]
Then I softly sing a street tune
Yo and ever since pre-school I never liked tea spoons
A dime a tab
My time to rap finally has arrived
And I tried to laugh in spite of that tragedy survived
And tonight the black skies are mad packed with the spirits
And I'm the type of cat that sits alone to make you feel it
And most of you can hear it if you just pay attention
And tell me life is good, but yo, I say it isn't
At least not for me...

[Memphis Reigns:]
I live my life out of sight and never ask you
Stationary postitions, while you pass me by like a statue

[Son of Ran:]
... and sometimes the sun shines in ways that it's rays will probably
Probably never hit my face
And maybe if this changed
Then one day you and I
We could both live in the same place
But right now I'm on my own/ I need my space